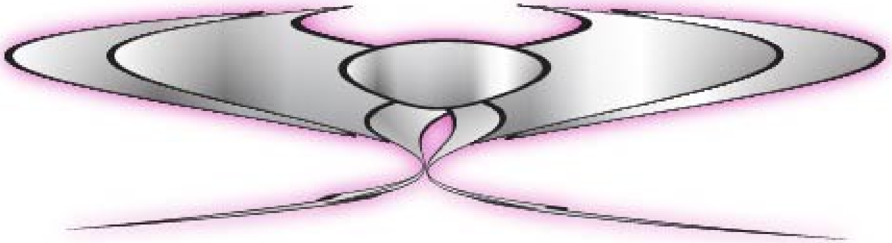
Dear Chairman Tony
You are the clever scientist
Of politics and law

I am a poorly educated English-man Living on the ob-scure Housing estate

You are The
sort
who eats his
dinner warm
and of the
plate



A chap like me eats
from the Tesco packaging,
which had expired earlier today

I can't be seen
In company with
you
The guardian of
Royalty
and the scientist of
the law

# I am a simple English-man

# Living on the fringes of the Law

G-d bless you chair-
man Tony
For promises you
made
For lullabies to
pacify the disap-
pointments and pains

Forgive for not donating
To the electoral campaign
My kids are going hungry
And my umbrella is leaking
In the rain

I pay my tax for you
To sit in Parliament
And to enjoy your visits
with the Bush-man in the
States.

I am a poorly edu-
cated Englishman

Quietly subsisting
on the housing
estate.

The end